Jno. Doane Wellman, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office on Main street, No. 109.

E. H. Wait, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
RAVESNA, PORTAGE COUSTY, OHIO.
TO Office at the old stand of Streator & Wait.
Ravenna, March 6, 1850.

Dr. B. T. Spellman, Ravenna Ohio. 10ffice in Seymo

M. Birchard & J. W. Tyler. ATTY'S & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Have agreed to become jointly interested in their professional business in Portage county. They may be consulted at Ravenna during the terms of court or at their offices in vacation.

Address in vacation—Birchard & Sutliff, Warren
O., or Birchard & Tyler, Franklin Mills, O.

Bierce & Jeffries. Attorneys at Law. Office over Swift's Drug Store, opposite the Court House.

F. W. TAPPAN, ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW, & So LICITOR IN CHANCERY. Office nearly opposite the Prentiss House, Ravenna, O. SAML: STRAWDER O. P. BROWR

Strawder & Brown. Attorneys at Law-Ravenna, Ohio-Office at the Court House.

M. M. Willard. ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. AND SOLICITOR IN CHANGERY. Palmyra, Portage County, Ohio.

E. B. TAYLOR . L. RANNEY. Ranney & Taylor

ATTORNEYS & Counsellors at Law and Selicitor in Chancery, Ravenna, Ohio.

17 Office over Seymour's store. Darius Lyman. ATTORNEY AT LAW.

RAYENNA, PORTAGE Co., OHIO. illeti's store. Ravenna, June 1, 1849. R. P. Spatding.

Attorney at Law-Cleveland, Chin-Office in Par-sons' Block-Superior Street. D. M. SOMERVILLE.

TAILOR. MAS removed his shop a few doors west of office-Ravenna, Ohio, SA&RAGillett

Iron, Nails, Glass &c., north side pub-lic square, Ravenna, Ohio. F W Seymour

Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware,

Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing Graceries, Hardware, Iron, Nails, Crockery, Boots, Shoes &c., north side pudlic square, Ravenna, Ohio.

Rowell & Brother. Denlers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, &c., Mason's Block, Main street, Ravenna, Ohio.

II L & R Day Dealers in Fancy Dry Goods, Bonnets, Hats Caps, Boots and Shoes, Ready Made Clothing, Carpeting &c., at their New Store, Main st., east of the Public Square.

hent. Grencil & Co Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Iron, Nails Hardware, Glass &c., Franklin, Obio. O & J C Prentiss

Dealer in Dry Goods. Groceries, Stoves, Hard ware, Iron, Nails, Glass, &c., Brick Block, west side public square. Ravenna, Ohio.

E. T. Richardson. Dealer in English and American Hardware, Sad-dle, Harness and Caaringe Trimmings, Iron, Nails, Steel, &c., &c., at the old stand of Mason & Brainerd, Ravenna Ohio. Permaphilas Leiserasoura.

HE best and largest assortment of Pampble Literature, entertaining and unexceptionable in tone and influence, embracing works from the pen of T. S. Arthur, Mrs. Grey, Miss Pickering. Mrs. Gure, Mrs. Mowat. Charles Lever and other distinguished writers, ever offered in this market, may be found at Oct. 27.

Hall's Book Stork.

IRON AND NAILS! AT LOW PRICES.

In a particular friendship for him; nor any desire to have things our own way.'

LARGE stock for sale in a large or Small provoke his ill will by too much familiarity. Let's 'It's a shame, Ma! it is so!' broke in Genevieve KENT, GRENELL & Co. Franklin, June 8, 1852.

TEA-The best in the county you will find at

The State of Ohio | Court of Probate. Portage County, as.

Portage County, ss.

Uriah Sawyer, Jr.. Guardian to Harison H. Moulton, rs.

To Harison H. Moulton, vou are hereby informed that on the 20th day of November, A. D. 1852, said guardian filed his petition in the Probate Court of Portage County Ohio, to obtain an order for the saie of the following real estate of his said ward, viz: situate in Brimfield Portage County, being one undivided third part of a part of Lot No. 42, west of N. and S. 50, 74 acres; also of one undivided third part of a part of N. 11,67 acres, also of one undivided one fourth of one half of 26 acres of land in lot No. of one fourth of one half of 26 acres of land in lot No.

41. in said township: bounded east by land late the property of C. A. Therndike, on the south by land late the property of J. M. Twichel, on the west by highway and said Twitchel and Sim's land, and on the north by ballist enough to keep all erect in the worst storm.

URIAH SAWYER, Jr., Guardian. By D. LYMAN, Atty.

The State of Ohio, Probate Gourt.

Portage County, ss. Probate Gourt.

John Forshey, Guardian of Gamaliel L. Moulton, Viola B. Moulton, JC h V. R. Gard-Petrtion to sell land.

B. Moulton, J. a. V. R. Gard.

B. Moulton, J. a. V. R. Gard.

Det.

one undivided one fourth, and one undivided one fourth as one fourth of the fourth of said 26 acres of land on said Lot No. 41.

JOHN FORSHEY, Guardian to GAMALIEL L. MOULTON, VIOLA B. MOULTON, VIOLA B. MOULTON, JOAN V. R. GARDNER, 1195-4

THE OHIO STAR.

A Family Newspaper, Devoted to General Intelligence, Miscellancous Reading, and the Rights of Man.

VOLUME XXIV Number 1.

LITTLE EVA.

AT AMORY HALL, BOSTON.

BY E. CURTIS HINE, U. S. N.

Where the waters brightly gleam,

Like a distant snow-capped mountain,

Or some wildly rushing stream;

In the mornings golden prime,

And the day's young hour beguiling,

In the sunny southern clime.

With her wavy locks of gold,

And the other doomed to carry

Many a bitter woe untold :

And the love beam in her eye;

For of all earth's myriad creatures,

Yet a smile is on her features,

Loves she Eva, sitting by.

Violet eyes and golden tresses.

And a form of life and light,

Radiant art, with skilful finger,

Like the morn beside dusk night:

On which many an eye will linger,

While the earth forgets its care.

Hath inwrought with beauty there;

INSUBORDINATION:

THE SHOEMAKER'S DAUGHTERS

An American Story of Real Life.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

Published in the Ohio Star by express permission.

CHAPTER I.

AN INCIPIENT DEMONSTRATION.

'Nor I, neither,' said Ike Wilson.

henceforth and forever."

and it would be fool-hardiness to try.' .

The Yankee boys had right on their side.'

But, right don't always make might.'

We're not afraid of the devil, tail and all.'

I'll tell you whether I'm with you or not.

the case. Now, we have determined to raise the

devil in old Hardamer; how we shall manage him

afterwards, is yet to be told. No sailor knows ex-

actly how he will act in a storm; but he would be

a lubber indeed if he staid on shore until he set-

'That may be all very true, Bill; but a good sail-

or will be very sure, before putting to sea, that all

ballist enough to keep all erect in the worst storm.

that if he can't manage us himseli, he can turn us

over to a constable. I've no wish to have a taste

you, Tom,' said Ike, seizing his hand and shaking

it violently-'If we don't have a tea-party, now,

'Don't let's be in too much of a hurry about it,

lke,' suggested Tom, who liked to do things slow

with old Lignumvitm, I'm a fool?

Strike when the irou's hot, is my

but sure.

tled the matter to his satisfaction."

of the whipping-post.'

'Poo! Ain't here three of us, and any one

I'll not stand this any longer,' said Bill Grimes

That an ebon face caresses,

One, a little elf or fairy,

Sit two beings, sweetly smiling,

By a sculptured marble fountain,

From Glegson's Pictorial.

RAVENNA, WEDNESDAY DECEMBER 8. 1852.

'You're both right, and mean the same thing,' said Bill. 'Let's lie low until old Lignumvitæ cuts up one of his high tantrums, and then walk into wise swept off in high displeasure.

him like a thousand of brick." 'Suppose we make this rule,' proposed Tom, that he shan't flog us, and that we will shub him up the first time he tries that trick.'

'Agreed,' returned Bill, and

'Agreed,' said Ike. And the three worthies crossed hands in con-

firmation of the contract. This little scene of incipient insubordination ocon Market street, the owner of which carried one face all smiles and welcome to his customers, and another all frowns and harshness to his boys. His name we will call Hardamer. As an apprentice to the other of the three demure faces. he had been hardly used; an having been taken while a very small boy from the almshouse, he had father's question. received no schooling previous to the time of his apprenticeship to the cordwaining business. By addressing the elder of the three. virtue of his indentures, he was to have been sent to school a certain number of months during his tained was at night, during the last year of his ser- your tongue, Genevieve!' vice. In this time he learned to read a little, and But Genevieve's tongue had not the slightest into write a cramped, almost nointelligible hand .- clination to fill its usual office. Soon after he became free, having the love of mona small shop, in a poor part of the town, and took three girls-'Can you explain, mother?' one boy. By dint of hard work, and close econoslow, and it was full twenty years before he was off." [Entered according to an act of Congress, in the year 1848, by T. B. Peterson, in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the United States, in and for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

ten years in Market street at the time of the open- to good, honest, industrious shoemakers. ing of our story, and were blest with a broad of six daughters, aged from seven to twenty years .-

'I wonder how you'll help it?' responded Tom Peters, hammering a piece of leather to the tune of Yankee Doodle, and filing the shop with a din or M. D. after his name. The three oldest, Ge- wanted her to do, instead of sticking you up in the that drowned all voices for the space of the next five minu'es. 'There are many ways to kill a dog besides chokwere looked upon by their mother as perfectly ac- have no more of this kind of stuff.' ng him,' broke in Ike, as the noise of Tom's hamner and ringing Impstone subsided. 'That may be too, but you'll find old Lienumvite

come forward and claim their willing hands. hard to kill, or I'm mistaken in him. He's n screamer when once raised; and I, for one, had as them very interesting gir's, but it is necessary that and they not only felt equal to their parents, but bef meet a bear, as to cross his path when his map he should be introduced, and he must be as patient superior to them. is fairly up.' and polite as possible.

'A hard bit and a steady hand have cured many a wild colt,' said Bill, 'and 'll do it to the end of the day after dinner, while lounging at the piano, 'why er's positive expression of disapproval. Pa don't quit business? Its so vulgar! I don't be- Do you know to whom you are talking? 'There's no use in your talking, Tom,' said Ike, lieve we'll ever get married while our parlor is Hardamer, in a loud, stern voice. a little tartly, 'You always were a chicken hearted within hearing of the shop, and the ears of our sort of a feller, afmid of your own shadow on a company stunned with the constant sound of the

moonlight night. Nobody asked for your advice, lapstone. How can Pa be so inconsiderate!" nor your help. Hardamer's an old tyrant, and his 'That's a fact,' said Miss Gertrude, just turning wife a she-devil. We've stood their kicking and the corner of sixteen; 'Dr. Watson has never been cuffing long enough, and will be fools to stand it any to see me since that night when it was hammer, longer. But you can go on your hands and knees hammer, hammer, in the back shop all the while. if you choose, and thank them for beating you; I tried to apologize to him on account of it, and but for one, I set my foot down that old Lignum- said it was so disagreeable; and that I would pervitæ shan't lay a feather on me, from this day, suade Pa to move away or quit business; that he was rich enough to do without work. I wish, Ma, "Here's my hand to that!" said Bill Grimes, dashyou would move up into Charles street, so that we ing his hard fist into the open palm of his worthy day of my life at the poverty-struck way in which 'I don't like the present state of things any bet-

ter than you do, remarked Tom, who began to feel Mrs. Hardamer was silent, for she did not know himself in the minority-but I can't see the use of a feller's putting his head into the lion's mouth. her daughter did about matters and things, but she his feelings. We can't hold our own against old Hardamer, did not exactly like to bring her thoughts out into words before them.

'There were many just such as you, Tom, in 'The fact is,' again spoke up Genevieve, 'I'm the glorious days of the Revolution; but all the almost discouraged. I'm twenty, and have not had prophesying of faint-hearted croakers, was nothing. a single direct offer vet. And I never expect to have while things remain as they are. Pa don't appear to have a bit of consideration! If he'd only move into a bigger house, away from this dirty I'm thinking." match for old Hardamer? Don't stalk of might shep, or quit business as he ought to do, and then against right, if you please. But you needn't fagive large parties, we might get our pick. But tigue yourself, Tom, about the matter, if you're we'll get nobody that is anybody at this rate,' and afraid! Ike and I can do the thing to a charm .-Genevieve heaved a long melancholy sigh, as she laid her head down upon the piano, at which she ·I reckon you'd find the Old Boy a queer cuswas sitting, in abandonment of feeling.

tomer to deal with. But we'll let his majesty rest *Never mind, girls,' said Mrs. Hardamer, soothf you please,' responded Tom. 'I, for one, have ingly. 'It'll come right bimeby. We can't always no particular friendship for him; nor any desire to have things our own way."

hear how you're going to managa affairs, and then lifting up her head, and exhibiting a face now covered with tears-'and I don't care what becomes 'Comparisons are odious, so says the copy-book;" of me, so I don't! It can't be expected that I should but they are useful sometimes, you know, Tom | do well without any chance, and I don't care who and, much as it may offend your ears, I must drag I marry, there! Just listen now!—Ray, rap, rap! in your friend, his Satanic majesty, by way of illus--bang, bang, bang!-hammer, hammer, hammer! tration. It's an easy matter to raise the devil, you Oh! it makes me sick! this eternal ringing of lapknow; but as there is no telling how he'll behave stone and hammer. I sometimes wish that the shop that made it impossible for him to command himhimself, there's no telling how a body will act in would burn down, so I do!'

'Genevieve! 'Indeed, and then I'm in earnest, Ma! If you will drive your children to desperation, you'll have nobody to blame but yourselves. I'm determined that if Mr. Dimety don't offer himself before two weeks. I'll accept the first tailor or shoemaker that comes along. I'll marry, if I have to marry a

drayman, so there new!" 'You musn't give way so, Genevieve, my dear Marrying comes natural enough; and when its the You know that Hardamer has law on his side, and right time, things will all go off as easy as can be. Have patience my dear!'

'Patience!' responded the interesting Genevieve. jumping up from the music stool and stamping 'This is a free country, Tom; and a pretty big with one foot upon the floor, while her face glow one too. I'd find my way to the Rocky Mount- ed like a coal of fire. 'Havn't I had nationce.

'Go?' asked Miss Gertrude, with emphasis, 'Go?

why, go apywhere! Well, suppose you go now,' continued Mrs. Hardamer, who had grown a little irritated-1 don't see as you'll find things very different if you

stav here.' 'And I will go, too, so I will!' said Gene passionately, sweeping off to her chamber.

At tea time the three young rebels were sent ation modified her feelings, and she replied, ment, where there was no nice young man in ques- do, you reflect upon him!' tion, would be rather a poor business, and fell to an bour or two beyond the ordinary period.

When the young ladies appeared at the tea-tathe back shop of a neat boot-making establishment, stolen the redness, attracted their father's atten-'Why, what's the matter with you; you've not

But neither of them felt like replying to their

'What's the trouble, Genevieve?' he continued

'Nothing,' she replied in a low moody voice. 'Nothing? Then I should think it was a poor minerity. But, in his case, the indenture was business to cry for nothing. Come! speak up, and nearly a dead letter, for all the schooling he ob let me hear what's the matter. Can't you find

'I don't understand this,' said Hardamer, warmey pretty deeply implanted in his mind, he opened ing a litte, and looking from face to face of the

'O, there's nothing particular the matter,' said my he was enabled to live upon about one-half of Mrs. Hardamer, 'only these young ladies are gethis earnings, and thus gradually to accumulate a ting discouraged about their beaux. They think small capital. His progress, however, was very the sound of the lapstone has frightened them all

able to open on Market street. In the meantime, 'The devil they do!' said Hardamer, a good deal he had married a girl about as ignorant as himself, excited on the instant. 'That is, they are ashamwho felt her own importance growing as gradually ed of their father's business, and of course of their Hardamer, in a voice pitched to the same key with as did her husbands' property. They had been father. I wish in my beart they were all married

'I'd die first!' broke in Genevieve, passionately. 'Then you'll not be likely to starve afterwards, as These daughters, as they grew up, had been ac- you will if you marry one of these milk-faced complished in the art of dancing, playing on the counter jumping dandies, about whom your foolish piano, doing nothing, &c., &c., and in consequence heads have all been turned. Please to remember, of these superior attainments, had a commendable my ladies, that you are a shoemaker's daughters, degree of contempt for all young mechanice, and an and that's the most you can make of yourselves. exalted idea of any one who could write 'merchant' If your mo her had put you into the kitchen, as I nevieve, Genevra, and Gertrude, were of the res | parlor, you'd have been more credit to us and to pective ages of sixteen, eighteen, and twenty; and yourselves, than you now are. Remember! I'll

complished, and ready to make charming wives for There was a sternoess about the father's man doctors, lawyers, or merchants, which ever might ner, that showed him to be in earnest; but his daughters had been taught manners in a higher We cannot say whether the reader will find school than that in which he had been educated;

'I wouldn't be seen in the street with a shoe-·I wonder, Ma,' says Genevieve, the eldest, one | maker!' responded Genevieve, pertly, to her fath-

> 'Yes, sir!' replied Genevieve, in a quiet, steady tone, looking her father in the face, and drawing in her line with an air of self-possession and defiance. 'Leave the table this instant! he said, rising and motioning her away.

'No! no! no! father!' said Mrs. Hardamer, also pringing to her feet, and putting her hand upon er busband's arm-'dou't do that! don't! dont! ·Why, do you suppose, madam, that I'm going o let a child of mine talk to me in that way!'

'Sit down, sit down! she won't say so again Ain't you ashamed of yourself, to speak so to your could live like other people. I'm mortified every father!' she continued, addressing Genevieve, who still sat in her chair, apparently unmoved by the storm she had raised.

Hardamer resumed his seat checked by his exactly what to say. She thought pretty much as wife's interference, but by no means soothed in 'It's a pretty pass indeed,' he went on-'when

child becomes ashamed of her father. Here I've been toiling this thirty years at an honest trade and now my children must be ashamed of the very means by which they were raised to a comfortable condition in life. I wish I'd had my way with 'em, there'd been other kinds of notions in their heads

Well its no use for you to talk, Pa. Your business ain't very reputable, and you know it!' said Gertrude, unmoved by the excited state in which she saw her father. 'Aiu't reputable, you hussey! what do you moan

'Why don't you sell out, pa, and quit business or open some kind of a store?' said Genevra, folowing up her sister's bold attack pretty closely. The father was for a moment utterly confound-

ed. His business had always been his pleasure, and it was yielding him a good income. He had never much liked the accomplishments displayed by his daughters, nor been especially pleased with the foppish, frivolous young men who dangled about them. Now they had left their own domain and had invaded his: and he was chafed to a degree self. Springing from the table, he resisteff all attempts made by his wife to check him, and, in a loud, angry voice, ordered the three girls to leave the room instantly. For a moment they looked nim in the face hesitatingly, but they saw something there that they did not wish to trifle with, and slowly obeyed the order.

'Not reputable!-quit business!-ha!-indeed!not reputable,' ejaculated Hardamer, pacing the room rapidly backwards and forwards. This omes of making ladies out of shoemaker's daughters. Not reputable!-I'll have 'em all binding shoes before a week! I'll show 'em what's repu-

'H-u s-h, husband, do!' said Mrs. Hardamer, in soothing voice. 'Indeed, and I'll not hush! And his all your

ault, I can tell you, my lady! You would make fools of them, and now they're ashamed of us .-Quit business! Keep a store! Not reputable! Inleed! Quite a new discovery!' and old Hardamer hurried off into his shop, in a state of perturbation such as he had not experienced for years. 'How could you talk so to your father?' said

Mrs. Hardamer, joining the three oldest girls in the parlor, and leaving the three younger misses to take care of themselves. 'How could be talk to us about marrying shoe-

nakers?' replied Genevieve, tart'y, giving to her face at the same time an expression of strong dis-'If he's got no higher ideas, I can assure him his

maker, indeed!" Now this was almost too much for Mrs. Hardamer herself, for hadu't she married a shoemaker? And wasn't the father of these high-minded dam- caught and caged some two hundred.

'Suppose you pack off with her,' continued the sels a shoemaker? Still, she cared as little to have mother, to the other two paragons, and they like- shoemakers for son-in-laws as did her daughters to have them for husbands. This latter consider-

for, and found asleep in their chamber. On putting Nonsense, girls! your father was only jestingtheir heads together, they concluded that an elope- But you should remember, that in speaking as you

'That's not our fault, you know, ma,' said the iucrying, and finally slept the matter pretty well off, corrigible Genevieve. 'If he will continue to fol- lke depoisited the box in his trunk for safe keeping. didn't take care.' in the usual afternoon nap, which was prolonged low a business that necessity compelled him to adopt many years ugo, now that there is no occasion for it, he must not wonder if his children are curred some twenty years ago in Baltimore, in ble, their eyes, from which a long sleep had not mortified. And then to talk of putting us back to mistaken, he said. Lea's examine our captives.' and I spose she knows, said the little fellow in the point where you and he started from, was too much for human nature to bear.

Genevieve, you mustn't talk so!

'It is not always necessary to speak even the · In this case it is. To talk of marrying me to a shoemaker! Give me patience to bear the

· Genevieve ! "Ma!

thought!

'I wont put up with this any longer. So just et me hear no more of it.' 'But, ma !'-

"I tell you to hush!" 'Yes, but!'-

· Don't you bear me ?'

. Ma, is this the way to con-'Genevieve, I command you to be silent.' 'I can't be silent, ma-and I won't be silent! low screamed Genevieve, in the hysterical femi-

maker ! Oh, I shall go crazy !' 'A good, honest, industrious shoemaker would be a fool to have you, let me tell you, you proud, lazy, good for nothing hussey,' exclaimed Mrs. her daughter's. 'Your father is right! I've made fools of you all. But I'll bring you down, see if 1

nine octave. * Talk of marrying me to a shoe-

don't! · It would be hard to get any lower, I'm thinkng,' remarked Genevra, with provoking calmness, 'I feel disgraced all the while, for isn't the hammer ringing in my ears eternally?"

'Yes, and the whole house is scented with eather and varnish,' said Gertrude. 'Who wonders that young gentlemen soon slack off. What's the use of attracting attention abroad if receiving eompany at home spoils it all?' Will you hush, I say !

' No, ma, I can't hush! Havn't we borne this and met with disappointment after disappointment, until we are driven to desperation. There's that elegant young Williams, who was inst on the point of declaring himself, when, as luck would have it. he must call upon me here; and then the cake was all dough, for he never came again. And last week I saw him at Mr. L--'s party, all attention to ly. Grace Jameson, a pert minx; and he only gave me a cold nod. Don't I know the reason of all this? Give me patience !'-and the disappointed lady of

in a towering passion. 'I can't stand this,' said Mrs. Hardamer, comabout her ears; and beat a hasty retreat, leaving below. the wounded dignity of the young ladies to heal as

that the young children had finished their meal; their feet and ankles. They bore it for awhile in and set about preparing supper for the apprentices. Upon the table were two plates, each containing what had been once the half of a half pound print But the burning increased to a smarting and stingof butter, but now somewhat diminished in size. One of these plates she took off; and cut the butter in the other plate into two pieces, and removed one of them. A plate of chipped beef was also taken off, and a bread basket containing a few slices of wheat bread. Nothing except the plates and tea things were left. From the closet she now brought out the half of a large loaf of cold Indinn bread, and placed it on the table.

'Call the boys!' she said, in a sharp, quick voice, to a black girl, who soon passed the word into the back shop, and four boys, with three of whom the reader is already acquainted, made their out of bed. annearance. The other was a small lad, not over eleven years of age; a puny child with fair complexion, and large bright blue eyes. He was an orphan boy and the drudge of the whole house and shop,-one whose young heart had known enough of affectionate regard, to create in it a yearning desire for kind looks and kind words;-but few of these warmed it into even an instantaneous delight.

Placing herself at the head of the table, Mrs. Hardamer turned out the lukewarm, wishy-washy stuff, she called tea, and then sat in moody silence. while the boys stowed away, with a kind of neryous rapidity, the cold heavy slices of corn brend. just touched with the butter, which they had to use sparingly to make it last; and washed the

nouthfuls down with the not very palatable fluid. It so happened that the warm weather had awakened into remarkable activity certain troublebeen deputed by the others to inform Mrs. Hardamer of the fact, in the hope that some speedy remedy, made and provided for like necessities, would relieve them from their annoying visitors. This information, Ike had determined to convey at supper time, but the lowering aspect of Mrs. Hardamer's countenance, for a time made him feel disactined to perform his alloted duty. Gradually, owever, he brought his resolution up to the right wint, and suddenly startled that lady from her unleasant reverie with the announcement-· The chinches are as thick as hops in our beds.

'Catch 'em and kill 'em, then,' was the brief nd crabbed answer.

Ike was silent, but his blood rose to fever heat. Short and sweet, wasn't it, Ike ?' said Tom, as he boys met in the shop after supper. · Catch 'em and kill 'em, ha! I'll catch 'em,

out somebody else may kill 'em, if they choose, said Ike, giving his head a knowing toss. That night at bed-time Ike appeared with a little paper box, in the top of which was cut a small

'What are you going to do with that, lke ?' said

· Going to catch chinches. Didn't the nan say we must catch 'em ! · Quite obedient, Ike. You're improving!

daughters have,' said Gertrude. 'Marry a shoe-

Whole Number 1197

. What are you going to do with these, Ike? 'That's telling just now. Let me alone for day or two, and then I'll show you a neat trick." But, what is it. Ike?' urged Bill. Never mind, now, Bill. You shall know time

enough. piece of shoemaker's wax, softened in the candle. Three days after he came into the shop with his

'There'll be some fun to-night, boys, or I'm S'owly removing the lid, the little animals were found lying upon the bottom of the box, to all ap- tion on the subject. pearance dead. Their deep red color had changed · It's the truth, ma! and I must speak it out.' to a light brown shade, and they looked more like thio, dry flakes of bran, than any thing else.

. They're all dead, Ike.' · Don't believe the half of it. Just look here, and I'll show you if they're dead.'

Picking up one of the seemingly inanimate, thin it could hardly be distinguished, by its color, from the skin. For a moment it lay there motionless, In a little while its head was perfectly distinguish- ters! If it means so play on the piano, why the ed by a small brown spot, and from this spot a thin wife of black Jake, the barber, is accomplished, for this line widened, and the whole back assumed a And she can best either of our young ladies, if I'm darker bue.

' Does he bite, Ike ?'

He's about the keenest chap to bite I ever felt. until he was swelled up with the dark fluid, and is to sit all day in the parlor, and do nothing; if so, almost ready to burst; then brushing him off he Mrs. Norton's Spanish poodle is just as much enremaked in a low, chuckling voice.

'Somebody 'il know more about chinches night than they've ever known before.' · But what are you going to do with the

ougs, Ike? you havn't told us yet.' · You're joking!

night. · But the old man 'll come in for a share.

· Who cares? If he will go into bad company, he must take the consequences. But he's as bad you, is an accomplished lady.' as she is, any day. After dinner Ike watched his opportunity, and

slipped into the royal bed-chamber, while all were down stairs. Carefully turning up the bed-clothes from the foot, he scattered the two hundred halfstarved bugs between the sheets, so low down, that in turning the clothes over from the top to get into the bed, they would not be perceived. 'Did you do it, Ike?' said Bill and Tom eager-

'In course I did.'

'They'll never find out who did it.' 'No. They'll not even suspect any body.' The garret in which the boys slept was directly over the chamber of Mr. and Mrs. Hardamer, and when they went to bed they left their door open, are as good as any body else's daughters, until pletely subdued by the tempest she had called to hear as much as possible of what should happen they grow ashamed of being shoemakers' daught-

> About ten o'clock the old folks retired, and were just about losing themselves in sleep, when they silence, and tried to go to sleep again; neither being aware that the other felt the same annovance. ing, and soon covered nearly their whole bodies.

mer, who was first to complain. . So do I,' said her husband, . There must be bugs in the bed!'

· Indeed and there can't be, then, for I looked the bed all over to-day.' 'There must be, by jingo!' exclaimed Hardamer, in reply, reaching suddenly down and scratch-

ing his leg with all his might. · Something's the matter!' said the old lady. rubbing with a like earnestness, and then creeping

A light revealed about twenty lively fellows, who had, in the short time allowed them, filled themselves pretty well, and now stood out in full relief from the snow-white sheets. These were caught and dealt with according to law. The bed was examined, and in the belief that there was not another live animal on the premises, the worthy couple again betook themselves to rest.

But they were soon forced to turn out again' smarting, burning, and itching all over. Thirty o orty more of the ravenous little creatures were discovered and killed, and the bed and bedstead again thoroughly hunted over.

Again did they seek to find rest; and again were they forced to leave their snug retreat. This time they abdicated their chamber and sought for repose in another room and in another bed. Here ome little animals in the boys' beds; and Ike had they were more fortunate, and after a few efforts needn't preach to me! I know what I'm about .to drive from their imagination the idea that bugs Won't I make the old stone ring a merry tune were all the while creeping over them, finally succeeded in falling into a sound slumber, from which they did not awake uptil daylight.

> At breakfast time, while the boys were disposing of their cold corn bread, and weak, warm, rye coffee, Mrs. Hardamer asked if they were troubled much with bugs during the night. · Not at all, ma'am,' said Ike, with a grave

'I never was so troubled with them in my life, said Mrs. Hardamer.

'I didn't feel any, did you, Bill?' said Ike. 'I wa'nt at all troubled,' responded Bill, in voice that trembled with suppressed mirth-Well, I had to go into another room. I neve

saw so many in a bed in all my life! They must have all come down in an army from the garret.' 'There's a pretty large army of 'em up in the garret, that I know,' said Ike; but they kept pretty quiet last night."

· Well, I'd thank them to keep on their own side of the house,' responded Mrs. "Hardamer, with an expression of disgust ; for the idea of having bugs from the boys' dirty beds creeping over her was by no means a very pleasant one. That day the garret had a thorough overhauling

The bedsteads were taken down and scalded, and · People ought to grow better as they grow old- some thousands of bugs slain. Upon a close iner,' responded Ike, turning up the hard straw bed spection of the sheets of her bed, the old lady diswith one hand, and routing the young colonies of covered a number of what she thought the skins of bed bugs that had settled around the pegs of the bugs. These she gathered up carefully and threw of Virginia. hedstead. With a very small pair of pincers he them into boiling water. She was a little surpriscaught the nimble animals, and thrust them into ed to see many of them stir, which created some his box. For nearly an hour, he worked away vague suspicions in her mind; but there the matter with all diligence, assisted by the rest, until he had ended. After this the beds in the garret were regularly examined every week during warm weather.

CHAPTER II.

'Humph! I know she is,' said Bill.

A MOVEMENT NOT TO BE MISTAKEN. · Did you ever see such a proud, lazy, stuck up somebody as Genevive is?' remarked Ike, one day,

to the boys in the shop. 'I do believe she's ashamed of her own father. because he's a shoemaker,' responded Tom.

'And there's Gertrude, too. She never thinks of knowing me in the streets on Sundays. But I guess I always speak to her as polite as a dancing master,' said Ike. 'I like to cut the comb of such people.

'Ain't you afraid to do so?' asked Tom. 'Afraid, indeed! And what should I be afraid of? She can't help herself. Suppose she tells the old man? She'll only get a flea in her ear for her pains he's not going to de anything."

· Jim said he heard Millie say, that all three of. the fine young ladies had a high-top-tea-party with the old man and woman about the nose of the lapstone when they had company. Old Har-Sealing up the small aperture in the top with a damer was as stiff as you please, and said he'd set 'em all to binding shoes before a week, if they

'I wonder if that's a fact! Are you sure Millie told you so, Jim?'

· All I know about it, Ike, is, that Millie said so, half apparent rejuctance to make any communica-

Ah, Very well!' responded Ike. 'They shall have lapstone enough after this. Won't I lay, it on with a vengeance, when the young doctors, and lawyers and counter-hoppers are about!" 'They're what they call accomplished, ain's

they?" said Bill Grimes. "What do they mean by that, I wonder ?' flakes, he placed it on the back of his hand, where You're green, B.ll, if you don't know what accomplished means.

· I reckon I do know. Ike, what in means. But and then its fine legs began to quiver, and its head I can't for my life understand what it means when to move and bend down upon the skin of the hand. applied to old Lingnumvitæs three oldest daughdark line began to run down its back. Gradually Jake says she can play the forty-piano to kill .any judge of music, for I heard her once, and you know we hear them until we are sick and tired .-Don't he! See how he is sucking up the blood. If it means to dress up in all kinds of Tim flammeries, Jake's wife is just as accomplished, for she Ike still allowed the little animal to draw away, sports as much finery as they do. Or, may be it titled to be called accomplished as they are. I must find some new meaning to the word before I can understand its application.

'Nonsense, Bill! you're soft in the upper story. To be accomplished mean's to dance, and · Oh, hava't I? Well, I'm going to let 'em talk poetry and all that sort of thing. A perfectly have a taste of the old woman after their long fast.' accomplished lady can talk nonsense, and to save your life you can't tell it from good sense; it will "Humph! The old lady won't think so to- come out so gracefully. She will tell you that you are a fool or a puppy in terms that leave you at a loss to know whether she intends to compliment or insult you. A queer animal, I can tell 'Of course then,' said Bill, 'our up-stairs'

misses are not accomplished ladies.'
'No, nor never will be in full. They can are a

few of the graces, but can never be accomplished inside and out. A shoemaker's daughter, Bill, always seems to hear the sound of the lapstone, and it makes her both look and feel awkward -She will do well amough, if she is content to be herself; but the moment she tries to step above the path in which she walks easily and naturally, she witl get on uneaven ground, and wabble from side to side like a duck, -every body will laugh at her.

· Of course it is, Bill. Shoemakers' daughters ters, and then they ought to be dispised, and are

despised. On that same night it so happened that the girls Upon returning to the breakfast-room, she found were each awakened by a burning sensation about had company, and as it was in the summer time, all the doors in the house were left open for the free circulation of sir. The boys of course did not work at night, and the girls fondly imagined themselves freed from the dreadful annovance of the hammer and lapstone. But they were not to be so highly favored.

of the boys to this young ringleader of mischief: 'I'm going to stay at home, I believe.'

It's a new kick for you to stay home at night." 'Why, didn't you see that the girls were all furbelowed up at supper time. They're going to set up for company-doctors, lawyers, merchants,

'You're not in earnest, Ike!' Indeed and I am though, I want these young centlemen to hear the sound of the lapstone."

'The Iron Chest Society meets to-night, you know, and he never stays away."

Well, suppose she does; the mischief will all be done before she can waddle into the back shop. 'But I wouldn't if I was you, Ike.'

As Ike had supposed, about eight o'clock, a young Mr. Willis who had just opened a dry goods store, came in to see Miss Genevra; and shortly after a student of medicine, a wild rake of a fellow, who had an idea that old Hardamer had a few of the 'gooseberries,' as he called them, dropped in to renew an acquaintance recently made at a party with Miss Genevieve. His name was Anderson. A Mr. Wilkins also called, but as he was a young shoemaker just in business,

'L's quite a pleasant evening, Miss Gertrude," emarken Mr. Wilkins, the last comer, as he seated himself beside the young lady.

'Yes, sir,' she replied in a chiling tone, and with face as free from smiles as a wintry sky. · Not much danger of a gust, I recken,' he cou-

· Have you been to the museum lately?' continued Wilkins, varying his attack. 'They have an Egyptian Mummy there, the first ever exhibited in this city.

'No, sir.' replied the monosyllabic lady, as coldly and indifferently as possible. Still Wilkins was not to be driven off into si-

'That's a beautiful painting there of the death 'Yas, sir.' · Were you ever electrified?

You've no idea what a strange feeling it po

· I feel just like I was on fire,' said Mrs. Harda-Where are you going to-night, Ike?' sail one

· Stav at home! Why what's in the wind, Ike?

Well, what of that? · Nothing, only I want a pair of shoes, and must eat up the soles to-night.

The old man 'll walk into you, if you try that

'True enough, but the old woman 'Il

'Wouldn't you, indeed but I would though.' 'As long as the girls hate the sound of the ham ner so badly, I'd let 'em alone.' . Why, what's come over you, Tom? You're growing mighty feeling all at once! But you

who did not think himself above shoemakers' daughters, he met with a very cold reception.

tinued, glancing out of the window. · It's been rather an oppressive day.'

lence, although he felt awkward and embarrassed.

'No, sir.' ces. You feel just as if your shoulders were